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THE WORLD THIS WEEK
By
Robert Patterson

Europe's strangest of all wars has produced fewer strange events than the sudden revival of the enfeebled, long ailing League of Nations. The majestic white building of the league offices in Geneva have resembled to many statesmen more of a mausoleum than a temple of peace ever since Japan in 1931 invaded Manchuria. On that occasion, a turning point in the history of this decade, the league turned away its head and refused to take action. The handsome facades of the league crumbled still further when Germany and Italy withdrew from membership, and Il Duce's hosts marched into Ethiopia. Since then the league has become virtually a deserted temple, a melancholy ghost of a post-war ideal of lasting peace. But the invasion of Finland, foretelling the probable death of that republic, has brought life to that empty temple of peace—in the midst of war. In boldly expelling an aggressor, approving aid to the Finns denouncing wanton aggression, the league has acted as it always wanted to act, but never before had the courage to do. It has come to life—after the die was cast!

The ever-mounting costs of government, city, state, and national, means a steadily lowered living standard for the nation's producing families in the interests of non-producing families. Those costs must be paid—and in full!—either by this generation or saddled onto the shoulders of today's youth for them to pay in the future. But what of the expenses that must be paid today? Philadelphia last week in a disturbing precedent, gave a none-too-welcome answer to that. Without debate, its city council at the behest of the acting mayor, enacted a 1½ per cent tax on all wages and commissions earned in the city, applicable to resident and non-resident alike. Angry protests, proposals for a one-day strike, threats of suits to test the constitutionality of the tax, and to transfer payrolls outside Philadelphia, immediately greeted the council's action. Even should the levy eventually be ruled unconstitutional, this wage tax may not be without its benefits while it lasts. If it rouses customarily tax-indifferent citizens to action and sharpens their concern for government expenditures it will, in fact, have done a great good.

"Peace on earth" has never been a surplus in Pacific coast seaports. Checkmated by strife and strikes, their growth and development have been hindered accordingly, with consequent damage to the welfare of agriculture, industry, shipping, and the majority of maritime workers themselves. Other industries long ago worked out successful means, satisfactory to both management and employees, of peaceably settling disputes which might arise between them. On that score, the maritime industry is still in its infancy—and a spoiled and squawling infant at that! The six-weeks' old ship clerks' strike in San Francisco has brought drastic proposals for reform in this field of perennial labor trouble. One such is Governor Olson's proposal to enact laws empowering the state to take over operation of harbors in the event of strikes. Toward state control, both shipping men and maritime workers are equally hostile, but unless permanent and effective methods of arbitration are established on Pacific coast waterfronts, the public itself may vigorously demand such a step.

Stay-at-home Britons are learning more about the hazards of modern war than the British Tommies at the Western front. In the first three months of war, nearly 3000 persons have been killed in accidents on the blacked out streets and roads of Britain. With snow and rain stalemating action along the Rhine, a good motto for the present would seem to be: "Play safe—and go to the front!"

Mrs. Lura Duryea and Miss Wanda Duryea of Ferndale will arrive tomorrow to spend the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simonds of North Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Duncan and infant son are here from Galt, where Duncan is principal of the grammar school, to spend the vacation with his mother and other relatives.

YOUNGSTERS HAD SWELL TIME AT CLUB'S PARTY

Thirty-five happy children were guests of the Kiwanis club Tuesday at the annual Christmas party which the members arrange.

An interesting and exceptionally well behaved group they proved to be, seated at two long tables, each adorned with a silvered, silver tip tree, draped with cellophane and hung with blue balls.

Flat silvered leaf arrangements centered with blue balls, were placed at intervals on the adult tables, over which president W. R. Morgan presided.

Ira Abbott, general chairman, was assisted by Mrs. Eulah Clark and Miss Montana Murray, teachers in the Campbell Union grammar school, in marshalling the troup.

Following a sumptuous turkey dinner, A. C. Heinsen of San Jose, mystified both young and old with a wide variety of legerdemain.

C. P. Klassen led in the singing of Christmas carols and later as their names were called, John Lynden and Lowell Benson presented each youngster with a bag of goodies and a wrapped gift. Dr. W. I. Merrill filled the cup of joy to overflowing by presenting them with tickets to the Campbell theater.

Next week the various committee chairmen and officers submit their annual reports, preparatory to beginning a new year with the Jan. 2, 1940 meeting, when new officers will take over.

Elementary School Hooks Up to Sewer

Connection of the Campbell grammar school with the sewer line on Winchester road is being rushed during the school vacation. It requires laying 280 feet of pipe for the job.

Compressor men who break the way through the street pavements, for the ditch diggers, have been working in two shifts from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. so that the work may progress rapidly during good weather.

Silver Anniversary Surprise Occasion

Members of the Santa Clara County Grange drill team of which Mrs. Mervyn Keesling is a member and Mr. Keesling is business manager, tendered them a surprise party in recognition of their silver wedding anniversary.

A mock wedding was staged and games and dancing were also enjoyed.

Mrs. Hattie Bartholomew, state home economics chairman presented the honor couple with a gift of silver from the team.

Refreshments were served by members of the Mount. Hamilton grange.

Miss Elsie Merrill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Merrill, and Miss Charlotte Rines of San Jose, motored to Los Angeles Wednesday and left early this morning by airplane for Mexico City, where they will spend the remainder of their vacation sight seeing, returning at New Years. Both young ladies are teachers in the Danville high school.

The Junior Girl Reserves met Tuesday evening at the home of Mary Louise Blair, where they packed boxes of candy which the Women's Service club will include in their Christmas baskets for needy folks. Refreshments and dancing followed.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church met at the parsonage for their Christmas meeting Thursday, Dec. 21. Hostesses for the day were Mrs. William Mee, Mrs. Myrtle Hallett and Mrs. John Brunswick.

Choral Offering Monday Night Well Received

Monday evening the Campbell community chorus, directed by C. P. Klassen, inaugurated a service which should be repeated and grow in popularity in coming seasons.

Carols were sung from the porch of the library to an audience assembled below and in parked cars.

A multiplicity of events scheduled for the same evening materially diminshed the audience which the concert merited.

O. J. Nichols added a trombone solo to the entertainment.

Numbered in the group are Axel Granstrom, Glen Dubois, David Knowles, basses; O. J. Nichols, Lloyd Nelson, Dr. H. D. Wells, tenors; Mrs. Axel Granstrom, Mrs. W. H. Grattan, Miss Nora Brydon, Miss Josephine Barbano, Mrs. David Sanders, Miss Edmarie Evans, sopranos; Mrs. Ira Grim, Mrs. Ernest Wanzer, Miss Eva Borg and Miss Lois Frisch, altos. Miss Edith Hughes is pianist.

Lloyd Nelson sang a solo.

A double quartet from the chorlalists visited the several buildings at the county hospital Tuesday evening and sang for the adults and children, bringing a little of the Christmas joy to the patients.

Birthday Party For Virgil Smith

Mesdames H. P. Bean and F. P. Webb entertained at a dinner party recently in honor of Virgil Smith, foreman of the Bean ranch.

While Mr. Smith was tending the furnace, the guests gathered around the dining room table and when he appeared they sang "Happy Birthday To You."

Mr. Smith was presented with gifts and a decorated birthday cake. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Smith and children, Winona, Dan and Herbert, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Webb of San Jose.

Tomorrow, Bryant Smith, son-in law of Mrs. Bean will take her to Vallejo for the Christmas week, returning her on New Years day to San Jose to the home of Miss A. S. Bean.

Sewer Board Urges Immediate Sign-up For Connection

The board of directors of the Campbell Sanitary district met last night at the water company office.

It was decided that an intensive campaign be instituted to get property owners to sign up immediately for sewer hook-up to be made at the time the mains are laid. Application should be made at the office of the Campbell Water Company.

Campfire Girls

All active members of the Tawasi Camp Fire group of Campbell, Elaine Jeffers, Carol Lantz, Jane Gerrans, June Thompson, Betty Jurras, Mary Sue Field, Roberta Field, Marilyn Anderson, and guardian, Miss Helen Stray, attended the Camp Fire Girl's Christmas dinner at Scoffield hall in the Y. W. C. A. building, Monday, Dec. 18.

Entertainment was furnished by different groups after the dinner. The Tawasi group, under song leader, Betty Jurras, sang "We Three Kings of Orient Are" as their part of the program.

The dolls made at the last meeting of the group were left at the hall for placement in Christmas baskets.

Marilyn Anderson, Scribe

Adelbert Campbell of Berkeley, was down Saturday to see his mother, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, who had been confined to her home for several weeks suffering from severe neuritis. We are pleased to report that she is considerably improved and able again to see her friends.

GRANGE ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Officers were elected at the last meeting of Orchard City Grange. Mrs. Jessie K. McChesney was re-elected to the office of master, with others as follows:

M. F.. Hughes, overseer; Dr Robert McCormack, lecturer; Robert Lear, steward; Wilbur Gordon, assistant steward; Mrs. Rose Hanger, chaplain; Mervyn Keesling, treasurer; Mrs. Charlotte W. Sutter, secretary; Lambert Skillman, gatekeeper; Mrs. Alice Reynolds, Ceres; Mrs. Leona Leedom, Pomona; Mrs. Ethel Lester, Flora; Mrs. Ruth McCormack, lady assistant steward; Mrs. Marie Barnes musician; W. W. Lester, executive committeeman.

Seven new members were given their final degrees in the order following the harvest feast which marks these occasions.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Keesling who were observing their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary were presented with a gift, and Mrs. Anusia Witherspoon read original verses in making the presentation.

Several visiting members gave short messages.

Next Tuesday, Dec. 26 the order with hold a post Christmas party.

On Jan. 12, the home ecenomics committee will be entertained at the home of the newly elected chairman, Mrs. Leona Leedom, 1016 Bird avenue, San Jose.

Service Club Holds Annual Christmas Party

The Women's Service club held its annual Christmas party and meeting at the new home of Mrs. William Lloyd on the corner of Johnson and Hamilton avenues, Wednesday afternoon. Co-hostesses were Mrs. Dan Clark, Mrs. Esther Short and Miss Winifred Grizzle.

The rooms were beautiful with Christmas decorations with one large decorated tree and several small ones throughout the house. The dining room was brilliant in silver and white.

At this gathering various groups brought contributions for the Christmas boxes packed that night for distribution to needy families in Campbell. Among the donations were stockings of candy, junior girl reserves; cans of food, student body; potatoes, girls' league; toys, C. P. Klassen's a cappella group and the Methodist Sunday school league; jams and jellies, Country Woman's club; and the senior girl reserves brought canned goods and decorated the boxes. The Service club will add fresh vegetables and meat Saturday morning when the boxes will be delivered by the Campbell Water company.

Each member of the club brought a gift for Mrs. W. E. Trask, who is very ill and confined at home.

Girls from the high school glee club entertained with Christmas carols.

Tea and other delicious refreshments were served at the close of a most delightful afternoon.

Large Group Attends P.-T. T. Party Monday

Monday evening saw a company of over 200 assembled in the high school gymnasium to participate in the "traffic safety" card party arranged by the high school P.-T. A.

John Sansone, sergeant in the Santa Clara county highway patrol, and Fred Hubback, assistant in the San Jose traffic school urged upon their audience the need for absolute observance of all traffic rules, regulations and signs.

Mrs. M. F. Hughes, chairman of arrangements, expressed her appreciation to all who contributed to making the party a success.

The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company had installed a microphone for the speakers and the system enabled the audience to get all directions for card playing clearly in such a large room.

G. E. GRIFFEN RITES IN LOS GATOS WED.

George E. Griffen, for many years a resident of Campbell, passed away Monday in Los Gatos, to where he had moved about two years ago.

Deceased was born in Martinsville, Ill., 71 years ago. Later he moved to Delta, Colo., coming on to California twenty years ago, living alternately in San Jose and Campbell.

His wife, Carrie E., died a year ago but there are five surviving children, Mrs. Gladys Nichols, San Jose; Robert C. Griffen, Berkeley; Mrs. Agnes Linn, Seattle; Mrs. Gertrude Bobb, Roseville; and Mrs. Irma Hayes, Oakland.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 2 p. m. from the Amos Williams chapel in San Jose, with Rev. J. H. Bennett of the Campbell Congregational church officiating. Cremation was private.

Leaguer Urges Preservation of Toyon Bushes

Disregarding state laws prohibiting the gathering of toyon berries except with written permission of property owners, vandals are stripping bushes and threatening destruction of one of California's winter assets.

Mrs. Bertha M. Rice, president of the California Wildflower league, who with her son Roland Rice, has devoted a great deal of time and effort to arouse a statewide interest in preserving and promoting the native flora of California, has obtained promises from the sheriff's office, the highway patrol and city license collectors of heartiest cooperation in curbing this wanton destruction.

Everyone interested in preserving the beauty of our state should aid in this good work by observing the law, by educating others, and reporting violators whenever known.

Toyons grow quite readily in cultivation if properly planted, and from which the owner can gather his decorations at will.

Footlighters In Brief Meeting Mon. Evening

"The Footlighters," name of the newly organized dramatic group, met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Ben Sewell.

The constitution and by-laws of the organization were read and the score of members present approved of them. A report on the grammar school P. T. A. play was given by Ray Fish.

The Chamber of Commerce has asked the group to put on a play for them on the evening of Feb. 22 and at the next meeting to be at the high school, Jan. 3, the group will start on the production.

Union Station Changes Hands

On Monday the Union service station at the corner of Campbell and Central avenues, now being operated by Carl W. Hawkins, will change hands. The new owner of the business, Clifford Butterfield, intends to operate the station itself, a grease rack, and the car-washing department.

Byron B. Botts, present owner of the repair business located at the rear of the station, will continue to operate that department.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerome de Rollin and daughters, and Miss Jeanette Collins arrived Saturday from Santa Monica to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. B Collins on McCoy avenue. Their daughter, Isabel, who has been substituting in the laboratory at the Southern Pacific hospital in San Francisco, will also be here. After the new year she will take an additional course at U. C. in Berkeley.

CLUBWOMEN'S YULETIDE MEET IS CHEERY AFFAIR

Seated in a semi circle facing the fireplace members of the Country Woman's club were favored with an unusually fine Christmas program at the Monday meeting.

Adorning the fireplace mantle were mammoth cones and evergreen branches, in which red tapers gleamed. Filled stockings added realism to the picture which was completed with arm chairs and hearth rug.

At one side a large snow scene had been constructed on a table, in which two miniature houses were set, with Santa in his sleigh descending a hill. The lighted tree was on the opposite side. Delightful cotton batting snow men of varied sizes, waved jauntily from many points of vantage.

The tables arranged for the donations of jam and jelly and playing and Christmas cards were rapidly filled and additional ones set up.

A short business session was presided over by the president, Mrs. W. R. Morgan. Mrs. Hubert Wagner and Mrs. David Rutherford were elected to membership.

Mrs. A. W. Wellington, chairman of the committee for the day, extended a welcome and announced that Mrs. R. H. Hyde would lead in Christmas songs for which Mrs. G. S. Robson was accompanist. Three of the lovely melodies, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Silent Night," with Mrs. F. L. Howes taking a solo verse, and "Adeste Fidelis" left the company in just the right spirit for the reading of the Christmas story as beautifully told by Sir Edwin Arnold in his "The Light of the World," and which Mrs. Morgan interprted so effectively.

Little Lorraine Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wood played two piano numbers, "Song Without Words," by Streaborg and "Carmencita" by Brown. Miss Delphia Phillips of San Jose who has a delightful voice, well cultivated, sang Schubert's "Ave Maria," Mozart's "Alleluia," and Bartlett's "Sleep My Jesu," later responding to requests with "Danny Boy" and "Do Do." Her accompanist was Miss Dorothy Currell.

Miss Beverly Hoppe who has favored the club before with her unusual violin playing rendered "Tambourin Chimois" and "Caprice Viebois" both by Kriesler and a "Gnome Dance" by Eberhardt. Her talented accompanist Miss Helena Bryson played the piano solos "Sleigh Ride" (Tschaikowsky) and "C Major Prelude" (Chopin).

A dainty tea was served by the committee assisted by members of Tawasi Camp Fire girls.

The ladies who had so ably planned and conducted the delightful party were Mrs. Wellington, assisted by Mesdames H. J. Smith, M. A. Ross, J. B. Collins, S. N. Hedegard, Charles Brandenburg, Lavinia Grattan and Mrs. Roy Magnuson, who substituted for Mrs. H. W. Jensen, who is convalescing from an operation.

The next meeing will be on Jan. 8, when "Museum and Libraries" of California will be the subject in the further study of California, past and present.

Christmas Tree Party at Austins'

The home of Mrs. Ben Austin was the scene of a Christmas tree party last Thursday evening, following a dinner at Villa Arquata, Oak Hill road, Los Gatos.

This group which meets upon occasion builds up a fund by small donations, from which they enjoy an occasional dinner.

In the party were Mesdames O. C. Jensen, Paul Osier, Jack Murdock, Ben Austin and the Misses Myrrl Austin and Ethel Fletcher, all of Campbell, Miss Doris Young of Los Gatos and Mrs. Margaret Dunton of San Jose. Five children were also present.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

U. S. Scorns Neutrality Policy In Sympathizing With Finland; Russia Moves Against Rumania

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

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INTERNATIONAL:

Tears for Finland

This month the Communist party's magazine in Moscow, *Agitator's Companion,* pointed out that "President Roosevelt is more and more siding with the incendiaries of war," that "American imperialists are dreaming of world mastery," and that American business is "sparing no effort . . . to save European capitalism."

This didn't jibe with the Republican party's ideas or with those of America's President, though each was fighting the other over an international red herring, namely, the

THE SPLITUP?

Map circulating in Europe shows this to be the division of Baltic and Scandinavian nations planned by Russia and Germany, giving the Reich half of Sweden.

correct U. S. attitude concerning Russia's invasion of Finland. The G. O. P. was obviously making a political issue of Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to recall Laurence Steinhardt, ambassador to Moscow. White House spokesmen argued plausibly that this wouldn't be neutral, but it made little difference: Everybody from the President down was already unneutral, siding with little Finland so boldly that what few isolationists remained were alarmed.

The President publicly condemned Russia's aggression, but indicated nothing would be gained by severing relations. He next talked about a joint Pan-American declaration rebuffing the Soviet, which was merely a political move to offset Republican criticism. Finally, he decided Finland's December 15 war debt payment of $234,693 ought to be turned over to RFC and expended through the American Red Cross to purchase U. S. surplus commodities for Finland.

Unabashed

Soviet Russia was undoubtedly Europe's most generally disliked power, but it mattered little to the Bolsheviks. Having refused to attend a League of Nations meeting called by Finland in protest over her invasion, the Soviet apparently could choose between quitting the league or being thrown out. Swe-

SANDLER
A sign?

denmobilized against the menace. In Denmark's parliament, all members walked out when a lone Communist got up to speak, and a few minutes later a prominent Nazi member suggested that diplomatic relations with the Soviet be broken. Italian planes were rushed to the Finns while Fascist crowds hooted the reds

But 200,000 troops in the seventh Russian army continued to fight unabashed, puzzled, as was all the world, at how little Finland could stage such a terrific defense.

Meanwhile the diplomatic forecasters were busy. Sweden's Foreign Minister R. J. Sandler, who called the other Scandinavian foreign ministers for a defense talk, heard that Nazi Germany was demanding his resignation. This gave credence to reports that the Reich and Russia planned to conquer both Finland and Sweden and divide them as shown on a map being circulated around eastern Europe. *(See map.)*

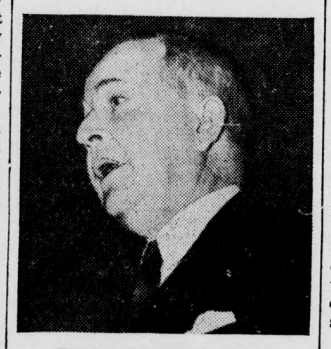
If this was far fetched, there was nothing unlikely about a Russian drive into the Balkans. A knowing world (which remembers how Soviet "mutual defense" treaties have made Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania subservient to the Kremlin, and how Finland found herself at war for refusing such a treaty) was not surprised when Moscow's *Communist International* suggested a similar treaty be consummated with Rumania!

AGRICULTURE:

Self-Sufficiency

This winter, to cut the federal deficit and still provide $500,000,000 more for defense, congress must save elsewhere. Early to see handwriting on the wall is the department of agriculture, which promptly announced a 50 per cent slash in cotton export subsidies. But Secretary Henry A. Wallace will not stand idle and watch congress wreck his expensive farm program. Meeting at Chicago, the Farm Bureau federation heard Mr. Wallace drop a few hints of what he has in mind.

The general plan: To make the farm program self-supporting to assure its permanency. Possible means include re-enactment of processing taxes (voided by the Supreme court in 1936), the domestic allotment certificate plan, and earmarking all custom receipts (instead of only 30 per cent) for payment of farm benefits. Most broadly hinted plan is a general manu-



FEDERATION'S O'NEAL
Not so certain . . .

facturers' sales tax, which he termed "simply the farmer's tariff." Groups like the Millers' National federation promptly called it a "consumers' sales tax on an essential food," but that didn't solve the problem, either.

At least one major agricultural figure, the Farm Bureau's President Edward O'Neal, agreed with Mr. Wallace in principal. Said he: The farm program must be made self-supporting "because national prosperity is directly dependent on the welfare of the farmers."

Farmer O'Neal was less certain of his constituents' support on another point, the reciprocal trade program which comes up for congressional renewal next term. Though he called it "the best approach yet made" to solve the foreign trade problem, thereby agreeing with Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Mr. O'Neal thereby got many a dirty look from farmers who believe the program is undermining America's agricultural independence.

THE WAR:

Squeeze Play

So dull was western front warfare that both Britain and Germany were reported shipping planes to aid the beleaguered Finns *(see International)*. Meanwhile Britain, France and other anti-Russian members of the League of Nations sought that nation's expulsion when the League met to hear why Finland doesn't like to be invaded.

For a time it seemed that Neville Chamberlain's battle against Hitlerism was being held in abeyance pending outcome of Finnish hostilities, a possibility that became more plausible when older classes of both French and German troops were demobilized. But this was only part of the plan: The allies were fighting an economic war, and their most potent weapon was only then being sharpened.

The weapon had two edges. French-British fleets were ordered to seize all German exports wherever they might be found, thus cutting off the Reich's supply of foreign exchange. The other edge: A plan for allied purchase of all exportable surpluses of Germany's neighbors, at prices the Reich was unable to pay. After a few days of this, German economists were not ashamed to admit the blockade was beginning to pinch. Only Rumania, under sudden pressure from Russia, refused to cut her sales to the Reich.

BUSINESS:

Pledge

After two days of denouncing the New Deal in convention speeches, the National Association of Manufacturers adopted a "platform of American industry" which was notable first because it was a consensus of U. S. industrial leadership, and second, because it was only mildly critical of the New Deal. Points: (1) to labor, the association pledged the highest income possible, a healthful environment, security, sickness and accident protection; (2) on collective bargaining, a defense of the worker's right to choose his own union, smattered with mild criticism of the national labor act; (3) to consumers, a pledge to seek greater value of products; (4) to investors, clear reports of stockholders and maintenance of a sufficiently strong capital structure.

POLITICS:

Dewey Sendoff

Overnight America learned it had a potential presidential candidate to oppose Franklin Roosevelt, should he seek a third term next year. At Princeton, N. J., a Gallup poll was released showing New York's District Attorney Tom Dewey trailing 46 per cent to 54 per cent in a mythical race with the President. Significantly, most Rooseveltian support came from low income and relief classes, but it was equally significant that the President had more strength than in a similar "trial heat" last May. Carefully avoiding premature commitments, the Gallup summary warned that anything can happen between now and election.

Not too enthusiastic was the national reception to Tom Dewey's opening campaign speech at Minneapolis. Hinging his entire argument on a forgotten and unimportant Rooseveltian comment that "our industrial plant is built," Candidate Dewey challenged: "Shall it be said that new America is matured and completed and overbuilt and incapable of further expansion and new achievements? . . . I say no, with resentment and anger."

Wisely, he left unsaid any opinions on how he would solve problems of agriculture, labor, business, finance and unemployment. But observers hoped he would not be silent too long.

ASIA:

Blunder and Pressure

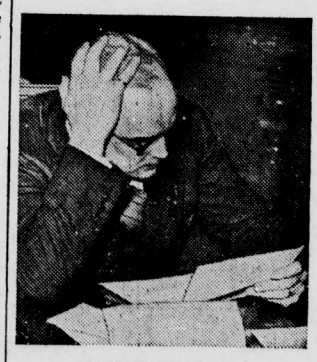
Busily scattering diplomatic onslaughts in every direction the Japanese government found its "new order" program for the Orient obstructed by two Chinamen: (1) Wang Ching-Wei, popular candidate for puppet Chinese ruler, who blunderingly blasted peace talks with the U. S. by printing four anti-American articles in his newspaper; (2) old Marshal Wu Pei-fu, "China's only honest war lord" and probably the Japanese government's real candidate for puppet. Marshal Wu upset Tokyo's plan the most: He died.

Evidently deciding to make the most of Wang's blunder, Tokyo forfeited the American friendship she had made by agreeing to pay U. S. claims for property damage in China. Using pressure tactics, the foreign office indicated displeasure over increased American naval strength in the Pacific, indicating that Japan may wax friendly with Russia unless the U. S. changes its tune.

RELIEF:

Hunger in Ohio

Toledo's schools were closed and 20,000 reliefers lived on limited rations. Dayton and Akron also felt the pinch. In Cleveland, where 16,000 were even deprived of the white flour and apples formerly given them, somebody noticed that garbage collections were smaller. Part



MAYOR BURTON
Ohio's unhappiest man.

of this problem was dumped in the lap of Gov. John W. Bricker, who promptly dumped it right back. When New York's Mayor Fiorella LaGuardia asked him to take care of the "starving people," the governor suggested that he clean up his own back yard. In Washington, WPA Administrator F. C. Harrington denied the governor's accusation that Cleveland's acute problem "is due at least in part to political manipulation of WPA."

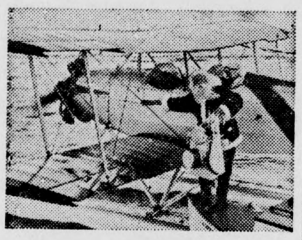
The most unhappy man in Ohio was Cleveland's Mayor Harold H. Burton, who got a blunt refusal when he asked the governor to call a special legislative session to deal with the relief problem. The final blow came when his city council demanded that he restore "full relief" immediately to single persons and childless couples, who were cut off "so that children might eat."

Moaned the mayor: "If anyone can tell me where to get the money, I'd like to know."

Santa Claus Gets Around

● *Busy Kris Kringle doesn't fight modern inventions—he uses them!*

Down Florida way where the chambers of commerce require that everything be different, Santa goes to work on an aquaplane.



Donner and Blitzen can't fly through the air like a plane, so old St. Nick tries a new wrinkle.

Here he pops up in a railroad engine—

Then, again, he abandons his toy bag and travels in an automobile—

But in the end he goes back to reindeers. Can't get along without 'em!

3 Christmas Islands, Harbor, Cove, Sound, Are Found in Atlas

Not one, but three Christmas islands will celebrate the Yuletide this year, all of them under the British flag. The first is located in mid-Pacific and is really a submerged mountain 15,000 feet high with only its top above water. The second, in the Indian ocean, is forest-covered and had a population of 40 when the last census was taken in 1898. The last Christmas islands is near Cape Breton in the maritime provinces of Canada.

France has a Christmas harbor on Desolation or Kerguelen island about 2,000 miles southwest of Australia. The United States has a Christmas cove near Boothbay harbor, Maine, which is a summer resort.

There is also a Christmas sound near the southern tip of South America about 120 miles northwest of Cape Horn and located in an island belonging to Chile.

1939 Toys Sprout Wheels As Kids Imitate Parents

Today's civilization-on-wheels has revolutionized the Twentieth century toy industry. Several decades ago children played with paint sets and cut-out dolls. Now girls and boys want wheel goods. The desire to have an automobile like dad's is so great that toy auto manufacturers must change their designs as soon as new models appear. Velocipedes must be streamlined, scooters must have pneumatic tires, and doll carriages must be of the latest baby buggy designs.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In the light of continuing difficulties in establishing a safe and comfortable world order, it is interesting to recall

Union of Europe, Then of World, Force Behind It

that Rousseau "coppered the bet" after he had set up his "social contract" and his nicely behaved "natural man." When he considered his paragon in the light of international relations, he counseled for the world "a general league, fully armed," the last two significant words implying quite a considerable qualification of all he had written before.

Lord David Davies, president of the University of Wales, out for a federated Europe, makes a similar concession to eternal cussedness, having first given his heart to the hawks in his advocacy of a league of nations staked mainly on human brotherhood. Now he calls for the police. His views are relayed to this country in a letter to Rep. Harold Knutson of Minnesota. They are new only in that he is now narrowing them to a European federation rather than a world state.

Now, as for several years past, he insists that the most urgently needed arrangement is for a world police force, in the form of an international navy, and land forces if necessary. The lack of power to enforce decrees is what he thinks killed the league. Last year, he formed the new commonwealth society, with Winston Churchill heading it in England. He says it is established and progressing in 14 countries. A federated Europe would be the first step toward a federated world.

Lord Davies is not only a University president, but an industrialist, a director of the Great Western railway and the Midland bank and chairman of most of the great colliery enterprises of Great Britain. He was in parliament for more than 20 years. He was a leader in the early campaign for a league of nations union and is now a trustee.

His proposal, like the several other plans for continental unity, is sharply at variance with Clarence Streit's "Union now." In Lord Davies' plan, the state, backed by force, would be the unit in the cooperative endeavor; in Mr. Streit's plan, the individual is the unit and force is repudiated.

ANOTHER possible defection from the prevailing European power complex appears in the apparent political drift of handsome

Prince Humbert Nucleus of New Power in Italy

young Crown Prince Humbert of Italy. He has held sharply aloof from the Fascist political regime, and there are persistent reports from many observers, journalistic and others, that he and the king are taking the play away from Mussolini.

With the powerful Marshal Badoglio, also a hold-out against the Fascists, he has been somewhat less than lukewarm about the axis and overtly opposed to joining Germany in the war. He is 35 years old, personable and popular, the master of five languages, trained in the army since he was nine years old, with a strong army following behind him. His wife was Princess Marie Jose of Belgium. They have a small son and daughter.

THE important assignment of delivering arms shipments from this country to Europe is handed to a man who is somewhat of a specialist in that line. He is Sir Ashley Sparks K. B. E., who was director of the British ministry of shipping in the World war. Then as now, he was resident director of the Cunard line for the United States, having taken this post in 1916, after 19 years' previous residence here.

Get War Goods Across the Sea, Is Sparks' Task

His new responsibility, as head of the United States branch of the British ministry of shipping, will be to get the war materials across, in co-operation with Arthur B. Purvis, head of the British purchasing commission in this country.

Sir Ashley was first here in 1897 in an office job with the shipping firm of Shewan, Tomes & Co., of Hongkong. An outpost of empire, ready when needed, he is in all else a New Yorker, entertaining lavishly at his beautiful estate near Syosset, Long Island.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NAMES ... in the news

Joseph P. Kennedy, U. S. ambassador to Great Britain, arrived via transatlantic clipper for conferences which may help determine parts of the U. S. foreign policy.

Al Capone, former Chicago gang lord recently released from Alcatraz, was placed under the care of Dr. Manfred S. Guttmacher, prominent psychiatrist.

Fritz Kuhn, German-American "bundsfuehrer" convicted of stealing his organization's funds, was given 2½ to 5 years at Sing Sing prison.

Irene Castle McLaughlin, once an international dancing star, dropped her suit to divorce her sportsman husband, Maj. Frederic McLaughlin.

Strange Facts

8-Year Salvage Job Nurses Out of Sky Pontiffs Train Shy

The greatest salvage job in history, to which the British navy devoted eight years, making more than 5,000 dives, was the recovery of $24,800,000 worth of gold from the wreck of the White Star liner Laurentic, which struck a mine and sank in 120 feet of water off the north Irish coast in 1917.

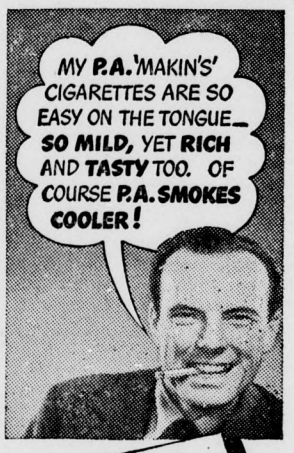
France now has a volunteer corps of approximately 200 "flying nurses," women skilled in parachute-jumping as well as nursing who are ready at a moment's notice to be flown and dropped, with their medical kits, at points where their services are urgently needed.

Keratin is one of the oddest substances produced in human and animal bodies. Not only is it the chemical basis and an essential ingredient in such soft appendages as wool, fur, hair and feathers, but also in such hard ones as horn hoofs, nails, claws and shells.

The only Pontiff of the Roman Catholic church who ever rode on a railroad train while pope was Pius IX, who reigned from 1846 to 1878.—Collier's.

Unforgivable Hypocrisy

The only vice that cannot be forgiven is hypocrisy. The repentance of a hypocrite is itself hypocrisy.—Hazlitt.


MY P.A. MAKIN'S CIGARETTES ARE SO EASY ON THE TONGUE— SO MILD, YET RICH AND TASTY TOO. OF COURSE P.A. SMOKES COOLER!
A HINT FOR MORE JOY IN YOUR "MAKIN'S" SMOKES

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, PRINCE ALBERT burned

86 DEGREES COOLER

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86 DEGREES

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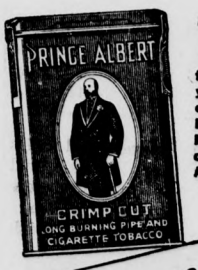

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

Prince Albert
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Prologue to Love

By MARTHA OSTENSO

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

—15—

"Lord, Autumn, what's come over you?" Florian reproached her. "You need a shaking up. I'll be out for you around eight."

"Will Lin be along?"

"Not on your life—not with me," Florian replied. "She has made other arrangements."

"Of course."

"Bruce is coming in to look after her. We'll make it a nice little foursome when we get together. Any objections?"

"None whatever," she replied lightly. "I'll be ready when you come."

When she mentioned the affair to her father and asked him if he would not like to come along, he drew down one shaggy eyebrow and elevated the other humorously.

"Me? Scarcely," he said. "But buy me a ticket—buy me half a dozen. It's a worthy cause. You run along and enjoy yourself. It'll probably be the last spree for you in this part of the world. Put on your glad rags and show 'em what it means to be a Dean!"

Autumn laughed a little tremulously and kissed the sere and bristling eyebrow. "I'll do that very thing, Da," she told him. "Though you'd cast more glamor on the name than I can, if that's what you want, you old Roman!"

He tweaked her ear, and Autumn ran upstairs to dress.

Florian, turned out flawlessly in evening clothes, was waiting impatiently in the drawing room below. His quick flush as she came down to meet him, the silver web of her evening wrap on her arm, would have been sweet to the light vanity that had been hers in a day gone by. Now she heeded it only with a feeling of faint vexation. Florian came forward and lifted a cool and waxy corsage of white orchids from the small table near the door.

"Permit me, most beautiful!" he said, bowing elaborately from the waist. "And if you tell me you hate orchids, I'll make you eat 'em!"

Autumn laughed and brushed the delicate aristocrats with her finger tips. "Extravagant wretch!" she said, and fixed them to her gown. "They're beautiful, Florian. There. Thank you so much."

She did, as a matter of fact, detest orchids, and in her imperious days at Aunt Flo's she had never thought twice about spurning them. But that was before this curious possession of pity had come over her.

"You haven't seen father, of course?" she said as they turned to leave.

"I crashed the gates with Hannah's assistance," Florian said. "Is the Laird still peeved about the haystack episode?"

"No," she replied. "He has forgotten that, I think. But he has his bad days."

"Probably feels low about your leaving him so soon again."

"Scarcely that. He may be joining me in the fall."

They had got into Florian's car. "We're going to miss you like the deuce," he said.

"It's something to know I'll be missed, anyway," Autumn murmured.

Florian put out a hand and crushed her fingers within his own, then let them go and grasped the wheel. "Damn it!" he muttered. "If you would only listen to reason—"

The hall in which the dance was being held was packed when they arrived. Japanese lanterns and gay streamers festooned the ballroom and across the bobbing sea of faces came the giddy blare of a jazz orchestra. Autumn looked down from a balcony upon the throng, with heavy-lidded eyes behind which there was a searching glow.

"Some crush, eh?" Florian observed, standing close beside her. "Shall we go down at once and get our shins kicked? Or shall we wait awhile? They're using everything down there from the Ark gallop to the latest wiggle of the rumba."

"Let us look on for a while first," she suggested.

As she spoke, her lashes swept low over her eyes. In the comparative freedom of the outer fringe of dancers, she had seen Linda and Bruce Landor. Above Linda's head, Bruce's eyes moved cautiously along the rim of the balcony, paused for an imponderable instant as they met Autumn's, and moved on in indifference.

"There's Lin and Bruce," Florian said suddenly, "down there near the wall—to the right."

Autumn looked, pretending not to see at once. "I see them now," she said finally.

"You could pick them out of a million," Florian said admiringly. "They make the rest of the crowd look like also-rans. Let's go down and give them a little competition, Autumn."

"So you got here?" It was Hector Cardigan speaking at Autumn's elbow. She turned upon him a radiant smile and extended her hands.

"Hello, darling!" she cried throatily. "How gorgeous you look!" She seized the lapels of his dinner jacket and surveyed him with wide eyes. "Are you going to give me a dance?"

"You flatter me," Hector said in his courtly fashion. "Do you guarantee to bring me safely out of the melee?"

"She brings us all safely back—out of everything," Florian put in.

"Are you so afraid?" Autumn asked, as if she had not heard Florian's remark.

"Those young things down there—they terrify me," Hector said.

"And you a soldier!" Autumn bantered.

Hector smiled. "I was younger then than I am now," he said. "And stepping all over one's toes was considered against the rules."

Autumn and Florian laughed, and the three made their way down to the dancing-floor, the men on either side of Autumn, her arms drawn lightly through theirs. They stood chatting for a moment beside a great potted palm, and then Autumn waved back at Hector as Florian swept her away into the dance.

"The next one, Hector, remember," she said over Florian's shoulder. "I'll meet you in the lounge."

Hector nodded, but when she was out of sight he frowned. Bruce Landor had just come off the floor with Linda Parr. They strolled toward him, saluting him from some distance away as they approached. It

"Permit me, most beautiful!"

occurred to the old soldier then that Autumn's wish to dance with him had been merely a ruse. Her real desire was to avoid dancing with Bruce.

"Hullo, Hector!" Bruce said warmly as he came face to face with him. Linda, with a nod toward Hector, had been caught up by someone else and was already moving away into the crowd.

"Good evening, Bruce," Hector said with a stern smile. "You seem to be enjoying yourself."

"Immensely," Bruce replied with a promptness that brought a slight lift to Hector's eyebrows.

Hector toyed with the ribbon guard of his glasses. "The hospital ought to benefit from this," he remarked. "It's the best crowd I've seen for years."

"Everybody's here," Bruce agreed.

They stood for a moment and watched the dancers swirl past them.

"I think I'll get out of the crowd a bit," Hector said at last. "What would you say to a smoke, my boy?"

"I'd be all for it," Bruce replied.

"Let's go to the lounge, then," Hector suggested.

They made their way to a corner of the lounge where there was a measure of privacy and seated themselves in two chairs that made an angle facing the entrance.

"I haven't seen much of you lately," Hector said as he offered Bruce his cigarette case.

"I haven't been out much, except on business," Bruce replied. "I've had a busy summer of it, one way or another."

"Yes, yes, of course. I was sorry to hear about your prize Merinos. There was underhand work in that affair, eh?"

Bruce lit his cigarette and blew a cloud of smoke as he settled back in his chair. "I can't talk about it, Hector," he said. "It makes me want to fight when I even think of it."

"Naturally, naturally," Hector said. "The less you think about it the better, I should say." He smoked a moment in silence, then cleared his throat softly. "I understand you are going to lose your young neighbor soon," he remarked casually.

"You mean Autumn Dean?" Bruce said without a flicker of expression revealed to the shrewd look that Hector turned upon him.

"Yes."

"Lin told me tonight that she plans to go back to England," Bruce said.

"Next week, I believe. And you are letting her go?"

Bruce cast a quick glance at the old man. "I'm letting her go? I wasn't aware that I had anything to do with it," he said in an off-hand manner.

Hector smiled slowly as he looked at Bruce, then sighed reminiscently. "The age of chivalry seems to have passed," he said, shaking his head.

Bruce gazed at his cigarette smoke with narrowed lids. "I don't follow you, Hector," he said. "I can't see what chivalry has to do with it when a girl takes it into her head to run off to Europe."

"Do you know, my boy," Hector replied, after a moment of silence, "I suspect that this younger generation they talk about so much nowadays—I suspect they're a pretty faint-hearted crowd compared with their fathers—or their grandfathers, for example."

"I'm not in a position to question you, Hector," Bruce said. "If your reference to the faint heart has anything to do with the fair lady—"

"Of course it has!" Hector put in. "In my day, if a young man had notions about a young lady, she wouldn't get a chance to run off to England and leave him in the lurch."

Bruce laughed lightly. "Hector," he said, "you're barking up the wrong tree, old boy."

Hector bristled immediately. "I don't bark—" he began, then halted abruptly and got to his feet. "Here comes Autumn herself," he said, his pleasure and annoyance making a curious gnome-like mask of his face.

For an almost imperceptible instant, Autumn paused in her approach to them. Hector saw her quick pallor and put out a hand toward her. Bruce rose and made a slight, formal bow with an ease that was disconcerting to Hector.

After a brief "Good evening!" to Bruce, Autumn turned at once to Hector.

"Our dance, Hector!" she announced. "Or haven't you finished your smoke?"

Hector waived her question and then drew himself up sternly. "You are planning to leave for England next Saturday, I understand," he said to Autumn.

"Next Saturday morning, Hector," she replied.

"I am inviting you two"—he said, and looked aggressively from one to the other—"to dinner at my house next Thursday evening. Will that suit you both?"

There was a silence in which Hector, the spectator, saw the clash of humorously blue eyes and clear, stricken, sea-green eyes. Bruce thrust one hand idly into the pocket of his coat and stood in a lounging attitude, looking pleasantly down at Autumn as he replied.

"Thursday will suit me, Hector."

"Why, certainly, darling," Autumn said breathlessly, turning to Hector. "How sweet of you! Shall we dance now?" She took Hector's arm and led him away.

Bruce watched them go, then smiled as he seated himself.

Poor old Hector, he thought wryly. Making a last gallant effort! And how gamely she had taken it! Came right back at him, her eyes flaming in rage. Oh, well—what the devil! He buried his cigarette angrily in the earth of a potted plant that stood near at hand, then got up and strolled out, the leisurely figure of a young man who had no scar on his spirit.

The evening was no more than half spent when Autumn begged Florian to take her home. She pleaded a headache—from the noise and the heavy air of the place. Florian protested, but finally agreed. They found Linda and together arranged for one last night at the Parr hunting lodge before Autumn should leave them. Autumn would drive up from home and meet them at the lodge. The day was set and the girls kissed each other good night. For once, it seemed, Autumn was more languid than Linda.

Fifty miles southward, and ten more off the straight trail to Kelowna, was the distance that Autumn must go to the Parr hunting lodge. She had left home early to attend to some business in Kamloops and to assure Hector that she would be on hand for his dinner party on the following evening. It was a matter of indifference to her that Florian would be at the lodge, too, but the thought of meeting Linda warmed her heart. It would be difficult to say good-by to her. In her frivolous, unsentimental way Linda had shown her more unconscious sympathy than she could ever guess.

It was barely dusk when Autumn drove her car in through the rustic gate that led to the lodge. She got out promptly and glanced about, anticipating that Linda and Florian would be on the lookout for her.

"Hello!" Florian came hurrying toward her from the doorway of the lodge.

He took her gloved hands in a firm grip and stood looking down at her with a strange, inscrutable smile.

"Hello, Florian!" she returned, her voice a little unsteady. "Gosh, I've been driving like a fiend!"

"Go on in," Florian told her and gave her shoulder a little squeeze with his hand from which she shrank with instinctive uneasiness.

He jumped into the car and drove it hurriedly into the garage cabin. Autumn started toward the lodge, but Florian caught up with her and opened the door for her to enter. Within the large room, familiar to her now with its antlered heads projecting from the walls, its bear and cougar skins scattered about the floor, its deep stone fireplace, its properly rustic but comfortable chairs and deep divan, its buffet littered with bottles and glasses which would be an eternal adjunct to any furnishings of the Parrs—there was not another soul but herself and Florian.

Autumn turned upon him. "Where's Lin?" she demanded.

Florian had closed the door. He was leaning against it now, his hands thrust nonchalantly into the pockets of his corduroy jacket. His blond head shone in unruly picturesqueness against the stained log surface of the door. His dark eyes smiled at her, half closed in contemplative pleasure.

"Lin came down with tonsilitis this morning," he told her.

"Why didn't you telephone me, then?"

"We did, but you had already left home."

"Why didn't you have Elinor come along with you?" Autumn demanded, vexed at Florian's manner.

"Lord, Autumn, don't get all worked up over nothing," he replied. "Elinor doesn't go out with me. Besides, isn't it all right this way?"

"You know it isn't—as well as I do," she told him.

He took a step toward her with easy indolence. "Don't be a simp!" he said. "Give me your things."

Autumn looked at him coolly, surveying him hostilely as he regarded her with his smile of assurance.

"Certainly not," she said. "I'm going back home right now. You know I wouldn't have come if I had known you were to be alone here."

She moved toward the door, but Florian grasped the shoulders of her loose automobile coat and pulled it off her.

"Don't be such a fool!" he said. "Now that you're here, sit down and be pleasant about it. I'm not so old-fashioned as to make any assaults on your virtue, if that's what's on your mind. My God, I had to come up here to tell you, didn't I?"

"Now that you've told me—I can go," Autumn replied.

"You're not going to get out of here till we've had a drink and a bite to eat. After that you may do as you please."

Autumn seated herself and took a cigarette from her case. She lit it and sat without speaking while Florian carried her coat to a closet and hung it up. When he came back he poured a couple of drinks at the buffet, one of which he handed to Au-

Autumn looked at him coolly.

tumn. Then, glass in hand, he stood before her and laughed sardonically.

"So little Autumn was afraid her Florian was going to stage a regular old-time, knock-'em-down-and-drag-'em-out scene, eh?" he observed.

"I wasn't afraid," Autumn told him.

"As a matter of fact, I really should do something about it," he went on. "Come to think of it, you've succeeded in making a fool of me all summer."

"I see," said Autumn. "You'd like to get even. I didn't credit you with being vindictive."

He flushed darkly. Then a pathetically boyish and disappointed look came over his face, so that for a moment, in spite of herself, Autumn felt sorry for him. Perhaps it had been unsporting of her to play with him all summer when she had known from the first how he had felt about her. Florian threw himself into a chair and sat with his hand shading his eyes.

"No," he replied slowly, "you've got me wrong, Autumn. I'm not saying anything about what I would do if I could. But—not against your will, my dear. I admit I was glad when Lin found she couldn't come out. I was glad of this chance of being alone with you. I was silly enough to think that perhaps—alone with me for the last time—you might relent a little."

"I'm sorry, Florian," she said wearily. "I have tried to make it clear from the first that we could never be more than friends."

"You have your reasons for that, no doubt," he said. "Am I so—so absolutely impossible?"

Autumn sighed and turned her eyes to the window. "I seem to have made a mess of things, all around," she said.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

UNSUNG HEROES

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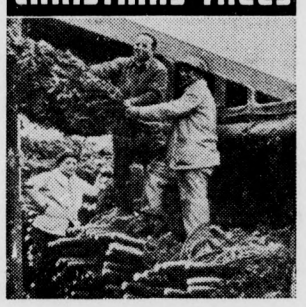
TOYMAKERS

Since last spring they've been painting toy wagons and putting eyes in baby dolls, just to make your family happy Christmas morning!

MAILMEN

At home and abroad they work long hours to guarantee delivery by Christmas morning.

CHRISTMAS TREES



They start several weeks before Christmas each year, cutting evergreens in the north woods and shipping them to far away corners to brighten up a living room on Christmas.

CANDLES

Miss Ella Butner of Winston-Salem, N. C., works all year making candles for the Moravian church Christmas love-feasts.

TURKEYS

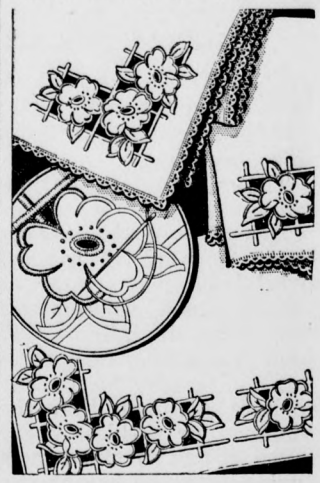
Each autumn and early winter is roundup time on turkey ranches, where birds are shipped to market in time to reach your dining room table Christmas day.

Tyrolian Village Folk Have Odd Yule Rites

VIENNA.—Simple-minded, devout folk of the Tyrol have grotesque Christmas customs. At Innsbruck, for instance, they celebrate the Lord's birthday by wearing masks of animals. In another section the Christmas tree is carved out of wood and elaborately decorated. A third extraordinary custom is the wearing of towering headpieces which are brought out only on the December holiday.

Cutwork for Linens Mark of Good Taste

JUST a touch of this needlework adds distinction to linens. Do these motifs in a color to match the linen or in varied natural colors. They are just the thing for cloths, scarfs, towels and pillowcases. So replenish your linen



closet with these and you'll be proud to show it. Pattern 6309 contains a transfer pattern of 16 motifs ranging from 2¼ by 2¼ inches to 2½ by 8 inches; materials needed; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

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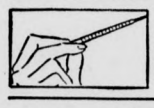

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At the first sign of a cold, follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods of relief known to modern science.

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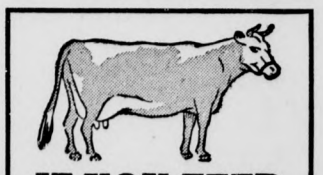
BAYER

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Ineligible to Judge

It is not permitted to the most equitable of men to be a judge in his own cause.—Blaise Pascal.



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WNU—12 51—39

Time to Plow

Plow deep while sluggards sleep.

The CAMPBELL PRESS
Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
EDNA F. SMITH

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Sub. $1.50 year in advance. Ad. Rates on Request

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

The star that guided the Wise Men to Bethlehem nearly 2000 years ago is still the brightest star in the firmament this Christmas.

Though men and nations still struggle against each other for the fleeting prizes of war, the message of "Peace on earth, good will toward men!" first proclaimed that winter night on the hills of Judea, remains today the steadfast hope of millions. That staunch ideal has neither been withered by time nor obliterated by barbarous appeals to hate. Stronger than the ravages of violence, or ruthless doctrines of conquest, it has survived through the centuries. Like the brightest star over the manger in Bethlehem, it has offered a light by which nations and people can guide their footsteps, for "peace on earth" calls for "good will toward men."

That's one reason why Christmas traditionally is the brightest and merriest of seasons, when lighted trees of evergreen and shining wreaths of holly adorn homes and streets, when a jolly St. Nicholas bestows generous gifts on wide-eyed youngsters, and when the pleasure and anticipation of gift-giving outweighs its worries and troubles. It's the reason Christmas carolers lustily proclaim, "Joy to the world!", the reason that greetings of good will fill the mails to overflowing, that Christmas baskets, jammed to the brim, mysteriously appear on the doorsteps of needy families, and friendly, helping hands are extended to our fellowmen less fortunate than we.

This is the ageless message the ringing church bells proclaim, for the humble Christ child whose birth is now celebrated gave the world this new ideal of human fellowship, kindness, and friendliness.

It is that timeless message, that ideal which the bells announce when they ring out. "Peace on earth, good will toward men!"

★ ★ ★ ★

OUTPOST IN THE PACIFIC

Ploughing through Pacific waters, a U. S. Army transport is headed this week for Midway island. where very shortly the United States will erect another bulwark of defense for its western shores.

On that tiny fleck of earth, 1400 miles southwest of Honolulu, nearly three score government workers will drill and blast for the next six months, transforming this South Sea island into a naval base.

Altogether, the Navy is spending some $5 million on such far-flung frontier posts, dredging out harbors, blasting coral reefs, constructing seaplane ramps, submarine bases, and fuel storage facilities.

The outbreak of a second world war in Europe and the march of conquest in Asia has again made them prized outposts of defense for continental America. In upbuilding her first line of defense in distant Pacific waters this country is taking a timely and vigorous step to make certain that if war ever invades this western hemisphere, it will be fought off these shores—not on them!

★ ★ ★ ★

LAST CHANCE !

The year's Yuletide season has nearly vanished, and shopping days are all but gone!

With barely a handful of 'em left, late joiners to the 1939 army of holiday buyers had better hurry to enlist! Merchants' stocks have never been better, nor more varied, and no efforts have been spared to provide bargain prices, assuring residents a wealth of variety in goods and economy in price—here at home!

The shops and stores in your community are well fitted to fill that Christmas stocking full of desirable gifts. But the minutes are ticking by, and Christmas draws steadily nearer! Do your shopping now, before it's too late. It's better to be safe than sorry!

ARMISTICE AT HOME

Not peace, but a sword, hangs over war-torn Europe this Christmas.

From within the shadow of the Arctic circle, where brave Finns resist the Russian invader, to the ocean wastes south of the equator where British cruisers keep vigilant search of German freighters and pocket battleships, the organized violence called war darkens the earth. And in millions of homes tonight heartsick women and children pray for their loved ones, and a soon-coming end to this deadly struggle.

Warring Europe is not yet prepared for Armistice. Its war may carry on for years, dragging one after another, the little neutral countries into its swirling mealstrom of violence. But while watching death and destruction engulf the Old World again, it is well for America not to lose sight of urgent problems here at home. If Europe has its war aims, America has her peace aims which are of greater and more immediate importance—to speed the return of recovery, to attack unemployment, to increase purchasing power, to halt unbridled taxation.

Only unity of purpose, solidity of effort, can achieve these peace aims. The wrangling of self-seeking minorities, the confusion fomented by special interest groups, have no place in such a worthwhile effort. America needs to declare an armistice in favor of the most peaceable domestic relations possible. Only in such a spirit of unselfish cooperation by all groups can these United States master their urgent problems and chart a safe course through the troubled waters of international discord.

★ ★ ★ ★

THE SMILING CAVALIER

The dashing cavalier, who is being mourned today, catapulted to movie fame as swiftly as he leaped over high walls, writing his own ticket to success with a fine flair for showmanship.

Douglas Fairbanks offered what a budding motion picture industry needed and what audiences from Toledo to Timbuctoo wanted—action, paced as fast as a machine gun's staccato, color, of mythical Bagdad, medieval England and romantic Spain, and a zest for the spectacular, which the "knickerbocker buckaroo" generously supplied in feats of agility. Whether he was leaping across a great moat, vaulting high walls, extinguishing a lighted match with an Australian snake whip, or hurling South American bolas, the smiling cavalier was equal to them all. No doubles for him!

During the era when movies were swiftly growing from backlot enterprizes into a great industry, Fairbanks gave to audiences which circled the globe some of their finest hours of entertainment.

On a magic carpet of film, millions were carried to Sherwood Forest where Robin Hood and his band of genial rogues held forth, they re-lived an Arabian nights' fantasy in ancient Bagdad, and cheered for D'Artagnan and his roistering musketeers of pre-revolutionry France. To have given such enjoyment to millions is no small achievment. For his success in this endeavor the smiling cavalier who is now gone will not soon be forgotten!

★ ★ ★ ★

FORECAST FOR '40

There are prophets—and prophets. Col. Leonard P. Ayres, Cleveland, O., statistician, makes 14 predictions every December. His batting average: 12 predictions right out of 14 for the last 17 years. He ought to qualify!

Among predictions he made last week for 1940 were such hopeful forecasts as building contracts probably larger than those of any previous recovery year, department store sales higher than this year, and new all-time high records in petroleum refining, electric power output, tobacco products and airplane production. The colonel's batting .860 at present. We hope he stays up there!

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

One step won't take you very far,
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks who you are,
You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall,
You've got to keep on growing;
One little ad won't do it all,
You've got to keep 'em going.
—The Advergram.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

RAY DAVIDSON, L. A. publicist—"I read 23 books on South America and studied Spanish for six months. Then my wife decided we should go to Japan!"

FRED TUTTLE, Auburn businessman—"It is a foregone conclusion that the report of the La-Follette civil liberties committee now in California will be unfavorable to the citizens of this state, as that committee is even more biased against the employer than the labor relations board is."

MARY PICKFORD—"I shall not attend Doug's funeral. He passed from our mortal sight quickly and spontaneously, as he did everything in life—and I prefer to remember him as I knew him: gay, youthful, and exuberant."

W. O. HOFFMAN, S. F. elevator operator—"Up and down, up and down—day in and day out. I feel I'm getting into a rut."

EVA L'GALLIENNE TO PLAY CURRAN CHRISTMAS WEEK

If Eva LeGallienne never played any other part than "Hedda Gabler" her name would be emblazoned upon the escutcheon of artistic endeavor as an example of the highest art in histrionic expression.

Her "Hedda Gabler" is a classic in portraiture, interpretation and logical reasoning, as finely limned as anything ever seen upon the American stage and one that will be worthy of a niche in the gallery of famous stage personages. Her "Hedda Gabler" will rank with the "Becky Sharp" of Mrs. Fiske, the "Sappho" of Nethersole, the "Magda" of Duse and the "Phedre" of Bernhardt—five great artists in their five great plays.

Miss LeGallienne, supported by her excellent company, of which Earle Larimore is the principal player, will occupy thhe stage of the Curran Theater during Christmas week, commencing Monday evening, the 25th, and will terminate on Sunday evening the 31st—New Year's eve.

Christmas night, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings and Wednesday matinee will be devoted to "Hedda Gabler." On Tuesday evening and Saturday matinee "The Master Builder" will be given.

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WILLOW GLEN THEATRE
★ ★ ★
FRI. & SAT.
Randolph Scott, Binnie Barnes in
Frontier Marshall
Jean Rogers in
Inside Story
Vic's Country Store
SUN.-MON.-TUES.
Ann Sheridan, Richard Carlson in
Winter Carnival
Ed. G. Robinson, Ruth Hussey in
Blackmail
WED. & THURS.
Robert Young, Florence Rice in
Miracles for Sale
Preston Foster, Lynn Bari in
News is Made at Night

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

FIELD'S STORE
THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

Egg Plant, large size	10c
Celery, large green,	10c to 12c
Cauliflower, large white	10c
Lettuce, large heads	5c
Frozen Peas, 12-oz. 23c; 2½-lb.	59c
Frozen Limas, 12-oz. 27c; 2½-lb.	75c
Cranberries, 2-lbs.	39c
Grapefruit, 80 size Coachilla, 6 for	27c
Grapefruit, 80 size Arizona, 6 for	23c
Juice Oranges, 2 doz.	25c
Apples: Del., Spitzenburg, Winesap, 4-lbs.	27c
Pippin Apples, yellow, 7-lbs.	25c
Welch's Grape Juice, qt. 39c; pints	21c
DASH, 5-lbs.	47c
Bulk Salad Oil, Gal,	79c
Pure Lard, 4-lb. pail	39c
Xmas Candy, lb. 15c; 2-lbs.	25c
Chocolate Drops, lb. 25c; 2-lbs.	45c
Large Gum Drops, 14-oz.	20c
Hershey Kisses, 13-oz.	25c
Brazil Nuts, lb. 20c; Almonds, lb.	25c
Pecans, lb. 30c; Filberts, 12-oz.	20c
Campfire Marshmallows, 1-lb., 2 for	33c
Softasilk Cake Flour, 44-oz.	25c
Wesson Oil, qt. 43c; ½-gal.	79c
Briardale Vac. Pack Corn, 2's, 2 for	27c
Briardale Crab, Fancy Pack, ¼'s 18c; ½'s	28c
Briardale Maraschino Cherries 3-oz.	10c
Briardale Sweet Potatoes, No. 2½'s, 2 for	35c
Briardale Tuna, No. ½'s 19c; ¼'s	14c
Beet Sugar, 10 lbs.	53c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

AMBULANCE SERVICE
RIGHT IN YOUR COMMUNITY
Sedan invalid coach, comfortable and inconspicuous, insuring privacy of removal.
No Excessive Charges
24-HOUR SERVICE
Call
RUTHERFORD FUNERAL HOME
Phone Campbell 66
Coach NOT Used for Mortuary Purposes

TRY MY **Lower Plates**
AT NO EXPENSE TO YOU!
"If you are not entirely satisfied with the lower plate I make for you . . . return plate within 30 days and any money paid in will be refunded!"
DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A FAIR OFFER?
Arrange Your Own Credit Terms Within Reason
DR. JAY JACKSON
"A Dentist for the Workingman"
85 South First Street Ballard 1103
Hablamos Espanol San Jose Si Parlo Italiano

CAMPBELL BUSINESS PEOPLE

EXTEND GREETINGS of the SEASON

Season's Greeting To You

M. C. SHADLE

Standard Service Station

Compliments of the Season

DR. W. I. MERRILL

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

TOM SHAVES

Best Wishes To All

RELIABLE SHOE SHOP

A. TURTURICI

Christmas Greetings To All

FIELD'S STORE

Holiday Greetings

CHEERIO CORNER

Phone 238

Season's Greetings

NELSON GRAIN CORP.

The Season's Greetings And The

Very Best Wishes For Your

Happiness In The New Year

Jones Service Station

Season's Greetings

BILL KELLY

Season's Greetings

GILSON'S MARKET

Merry Christmas
Happy New Year

BUSY BEE

Holiday Greetings
from the

GOLDEN RULE STORE

WITH BEST WISHES
FOR CHRISTMAS
AND KINDEST THOUGHTS
FOR THE NEW YEAR
from

Shadle's Drug Store

47 E. Campbell Ave. Campbell

"It pays to come here often"

Best Wishes For A
Merry Christmas And A
Happy New Year

LEVERTON HARDWARE CO.

Compliments of the Season

J. M. DAHL

Licensed Real Estate Broker

Holiday Greetings

G. E. FARLEY

Realtor

Greetings To Our Friends And Patrons

RAY MATHIS

Red & White Store

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

and Thank You For Your Pat-

ronage In The Past Year.

Campbell Cleaners

Evelyn & Lowell Benson

"If Your Clothes Are Not Becoming To You,
You Should Be Coming to us."

Merry Christmas

FRANK DUTRA

(The Farmer's Service)

BEST WISHES FOR A
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

SPROUSE-REITZ CO.

GREETINGS OF THE SEASON
AND BEST WISHES FOR YOUR
CHRISTMAS CHEER AND
NEW YEAR HAPPINESS

CLARK'S

DRUGS

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

Campbell Water Co.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

INSURE WITH HYDE—
LAY WORRY ASIDE

HAPPY NEW YEAR

RALPH H. HYDE

May Your Christmas Be The
Merriest and Your New Year
The Happiest

It's been grand knowing and serving you this past year! Our New Year will be happier if we can continue to do so.

Hansen's Taste Good Bakery

Campbell Phone 130

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN

WORD QUICKLY SPREAD AMONG THE CIRCUS PEOPLE THAT "DAD" STERLING, THE BELOVED OLD CLOWN, WAS BACK ON THE LOT -
HELLO, DAD YOU OLD SWEETHEART!
WELL, TIKI, DEAR - HOW'S MY LITTLE ACROBAT?
WELCOME HOME, DAD!
HI, DAD!
WELL, OLD FRIENDS, I JUST CAN'T TELL YOU HOW HAPPY I AM TO BE BACK WITH YOU ALL AGAIN - I THOUGHT OF EACH ONE OF YOU MANY TIMES WHILE I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL AND I'M SURE YOUR GOOD WISHES HELPED ME A LOT TO GET WELL!!
EVEN "SKOOKIE" CAME RUNNING TO GREET HIS GOOD FRIEND -
HOWDY, PAL, I SEE YOU'VE BEEN MADE A CHIEF SINCE I WAS AWAY!
SKOOK!
FIRE CHIE
ED WHEELAN
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

LALA PALOOZA —Folks Get Your Dictionaries By RUBE GOLDBERG

IF YOUR OLD MAN'S SICK NOW I'D HATE TA MEET 'IM WHEN HE'S WELL
OH, I'M SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS
POOR FATHER LOST FAITH IN THE WORLD WHEN HE COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY TO BACK HIS NEW HYDROCAR - NOW PEOPLE THINK HE'S ECCENTRIC
ANYBODY WITH A DAUGHTER LIKE YOU MUST BE A FINE MAN - I'LL GO BACK AN' QUIET HIM
NOW, LISTEN, MY FRIEND - CAN'T WE GET TOGETHER? TELL ME WHAT'S EATIN' YA
LOOK, MY FRIEND - IT'S A SIMPLE PROBLEM IN MATHEMATICS
THE GYROSCOPIC MOMENTUM IS BOUND TO CORRESPOND TO THE CENTRIFUGAL PARABOLA
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY, TOO, POP
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

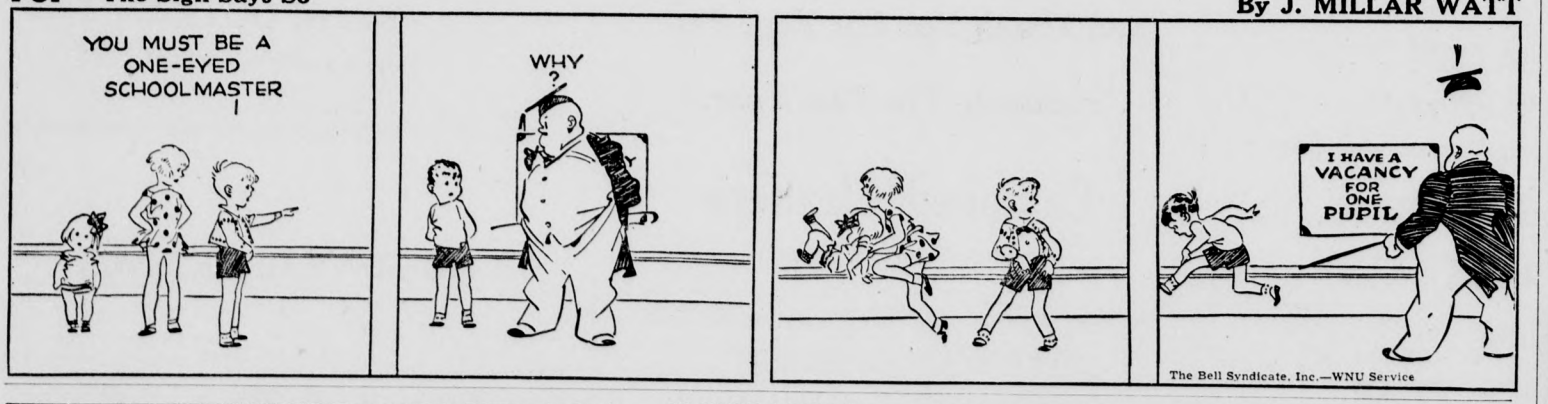
S'MATTER POP— Anyhow, It's the Way the Seam Seems By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

HEY, PA! LOOK! MULEY BATES' TANKS A-LEAKIN'
HUH?
WAL, I'LL BE DADGUMMED! MULEY JEST PUT THET TANK UP LAST JUNE AN' SHE'S SPRUNG A LEAK ALREADY
STOO BAD
GO TELL MULEY WHAT'S HAPPENED
AN' TELL HIM HE BETTER DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT HIT REAL QUICK!
ART HUNTLEY

This Should Take Care of Things

POP— The Sign Says So By J. MILLAR WATT



AISLE SEAT By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

IS PLEASED TO FIND VACANT AISLE SEAT AT MOVIES
LOSES TRACK OF PICTURE AS HE GETS UP
SETTLES AGAIN, TELLING HIMSELF HE WON'T HAVE TO GET UP AGAIN
GETS UP AS THE PARTY OF FOUR WOMEN FIND ONLY THREE EMPTY SEATS
DISCOVERS THAT THEY KNOCKED HIS HAT OUT OF HIS HAND. GROPES FOR IT IN AISLE, USHER STEPPING ON HIS HAND
IS STILL BUSY NURSING HAND, WHEN LADY, UNABLE TO SEE IN THE DARKNESS, TRIES TO SIT DOWN IN HIS SEAT
GETS UP TO LET MAN PAST, JUST AS SMALL BOY TRIES TO GET OUT FOR A DRINK OF WATER, COMPLETELY TYING UP TRAFFIC
PICTURE ENDS. GOES OUT, RESOLVING TO COME BACK AND SEE IT SOME TIME
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

AN APPLE A BARREL

"How much cider did you make this year?" inquired one farmer of another who had offered him a sample for trial.

"Fifteen bar'ls," was the answer. The first man took another sip. "I reckon, Si," he drawled, "ef you'd had another apple you might ha' made another bar'l."

On His Guard

"I see you always wear a smiling countenance."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, a little wearily. "I have to. There is no telling what moment the candid camera might turn up."

Children

Children, says a psychologist, shouldn't perform on the radio. So many, it seems, grow up and become adults who shouldn't either.

Won't Power Best

Singleton—I suppose your wife has a lot of will power?

Wedderly—Yes, but it's nothing to her won't power.

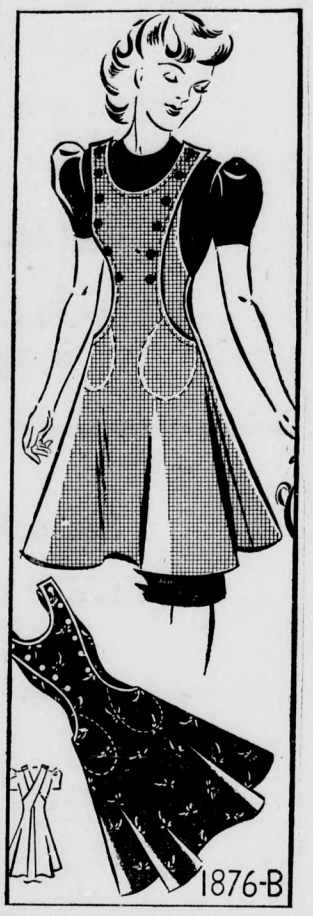
Cheerful News

EVERYONE IN GERMANY IS TO GET SIX EGGS EXTRA IN THE MONTH OF DECEMBER
AN EXTRA 1.09 OUNCE OF MEAT IS TO BE ALLOWED EACH WEEK DURING DECEMBER
GERMANS ARE TO BE ALLOWED A BIT MORE BUTTER IN DECEMBER
AS A SPECIAL "CHRISTMAS PRESENT" OF FOUR OUNCES OF CHOCOLATE
IT GIVES ONE THE JITTERS READING THE "FOREIGN" NEWS
THE LADIES AID IS OFFERING A TURKEY DINNER AND ALL THE TRIMMINGS ON TUESDAY
(WNU SERVICE)

Practical Pinafore That Will Stay Put

THIS pinafore apron (1876) will be a great favorite with everybody in the sewing circle—it's the most useful kind you can have! It goes on in a jiffy—not even a sash to tie! It covers both the top and the skirt of your dress thoroughly. It won't slip off the shoulders.

Buttons and bright piping give it a gay touch; it's prettily small at the waist and flared at the



skirt. Best of all, it's so easy to make tnat you can turn it out in a few hours. Send for the pattern today, and make half a dozen aprons like this, so that you'll always have one ready to put on, fresh and clean. It's nice for gifts and club or church sales, too. Make it of gingham percale, chintz or linen, in cheerful prints or plain colors.

No. 1876 is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44. Size 34 requires 2⅞ yards of 35-inch material; 2 yards bias binding to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

CONSTIPATED?
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.
NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Earned Reward

He that climbs the tall trees has won the right to the fruit.—Sir Walter Scott.

Stay TWICE as long in SAN FRANCISCO at
Hotel Francisran
$2.00 & up with bath 350 Geary St.

666 LIQUID - TABLETS SALVE-NOSE DROPS relieves misery of Colds fast!

Alma Mater of Fools

Experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other.

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use *Doan's Pills*. *Doan's* have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. *Ask your neighbor!*
DOAN'S PILLS

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Delegation of Authority to So Many Agencies Seen Dangerous

Clause in Act Hands Over to Unelected Officials Right To Say What Congress Meant in Language of Law; Makes Many Little Dictators.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON. — Subcommittees of the house committee on appropriations have started consideration of the various bills through which money is supplied each year for running the federal government. Among the first measures was that appropriating money for the so-called independent offices. These are the agencies that operate at loose ends, so to speak, run their own shows, make rules and regulations which have the full force of regular laws and otherwise conduct themselves as they see fit.

The head men of each of these units of government—and there are 46 listed in the one appropriation bill—are named by the President of the United States. They are not elected by the people. The nearest approach to direct responsibility to the citizens is that appointment of the head men must be confirmed by the senate. Senate consideration, however, is limited only to the top executives. Scores of policy-making officials beneath the first rank are picked without taxpayers having any sort of say-so.

It is well to recall just here that each of these agencies was legally created by congress. That is, laws were passed which established the several boards, bureaus, commissions, administrations or whatever other names they have. Many of us believe there are too many of them, that the federal government is messing around in too many different fields. Yet, the fact remains that these agencies do exist and consideration of them and their powers seems timely since the appropriations to run them are being examined now.

The laws by which these agencies were created are, in general, sufficiently specific to define their jurisdiction. The thing that causes trouble for the country, however, is one little paragraph that was included in each bill by which the particular agency was given life. That paragraph reads, in effect: authority is hereby given for the promulgation of such rules and regulations as the agency deems necessary for administration of this act.

Makes Many Little Dictators Instead of One Big One

That is the rub. That one section of law gives to these arms of the federal government power that even the most highly trained lawyer can not fully calculate. On the surface it seems safe enough, since the law's terms are definite, but what the provision actually does is to hand over to groups of unelected officials the right to say what congress meant in the language written into law. And, most important of all, when congress began to delegate such authority years and years ago, it began to build up within the federal government a form of dictatorship. The condition differs from the dictatorship of Hitler and Stalin only in the fact that there are dozens of little dictators instead of one big dictator. In the one appropriations bill which I mentioned, there may be even a thousand little dictators—if one considers all of the head men, the bureau chiefs, the division officials, the hard boiled lawyers who think their job is to persecute rather than enforce laws.

I am quite sure that the above paragraph does not fully set forth all of the possibilities. The outline thus given, however, ought to be sufficient to awaken citizens to the dangers inherent in continued delegation of authority to various branches of the government. It calls attention to the sad fact that nothing at all has been done within the government to correct probably the most dangerous trend in official administration.

Perhaps, I ought to qualify the statement that nothing at all has been done within the government. There was a feeble attempt some years ago out of which it was hoped there would be some corrective program emerge. A committee was named and, as far as I have been able to run down the facts, it managed to hold a few meetings. The story is that the meetings became so earnest on one or two occasions that mention was made of the purposes of the committee. But they were soon forgotten and the committee gradually succumbed to creeping paralysis.

Delegation of New Power to Executive Officers Goes On

Through all of the years, therefore, there has continued to be a delegation of new power to executive officers of the federal government. It is nearly as bad in the state governments. Moreover, through all of the years, officials of these agencies—being human—have continued to reach for and obtain, more power than was ever intended to be in their hands. There is no mushroom that can grow faster than a federal agency, once it gets in proper soil and temperature. It is well to remember, also, that there are many types of mushrooms that are poisonous.

All of this brings us to what the American Bar association is trying to do. It brings to the front seat efforts made by a special committee of the association by way of getting legislation through congress to fence in these boys and girls on public payrolls so that the rank and file of citizens have a chance.

The special committee is headed by Col. O. R. McGuire, who lately resigned as an attorney in the General Accounting office. Colonel McGuire saw the black death approaching, and he believes the disease of granting more and more power to executive offices of the government is surely going to reach the vitals of our republican form of government unless drastic medicine is given.

I am not prepared to say that the bill which Colonel McGuire almost single-handedly pressed before congressional committees is the proper corrective measure. There have been loopholes found in it, plenty of them. There has been opposition to it from among members of the national lawyers' group. Doubtless, other weak spots will be found. But it must not be said that the principle of checking the vicious trend is wrong; and it seems to be an opportune time for real work to be done. The American Bar association is big enough, its members have brains enough, its membership has power enough, to force something through congress. Whether it is the McGuire bill as it stands, a modification of that or a completely rewritten measure, the bar association had better assert itself in the interest of the public.

Lawyers Objects of Barbed Darts From the President

The American Bar association and lawyers generally have been subjected to barbed darts from President Roosevelt. On one pretext or another, Mr. Roosevelt has put tacks in the seats of lawyers' pants ever since he entered the White House. Fundamentally, that criticism always has been based in the President's belief that lawyers were not working in the public interest. Here, then, it seems to me, is a fine opportunity. Inasmuch as the association's governing body meets early in 1940 and inasmuch as 1940 is a year of national elections, why, I ask, does not the bar association get busy? Why not demand of the candidates for the house of representatives and the senate a pledge that they act on some legislation that will partially restore a representative form of government as distinguished from the thousand little dictators now running our federal machinery?

And in connection with what may be done in seeking a solution for the problem, I want to suggest a rather simple method. Let congress create a joint committee of representatives and senators who would be empowered to pass upon all of these rules and regulations that are issued in the countless offices of government. Not only the 46 independent teachers' pets, but all arms of the federal government having the right to set up enforcement powers.

It long has been regarded as a prerogative of congress to inquire into the operations of the executive branch of the government. Congress has been jealous of that prerogative, as it should be. If it would create such a committee as I have suggested, therefore, it would be a means of preventing the evils of a million rules about which congress now has nothing to say and it would restore to congress, as the elected representatives of the people, the authority which it has foolishly given away. And if there needs to be face-saving on badly drawn laws, congress would be able to do that without having to admit that it is, or has been, wrong.

Even Lawyers Stumped at Meaning of Many Documents

An exposition of all of the phases of such a problem as government rules and regulations is extremely difficult. Comparatively few lawyers in Washington can understand all of the intricate language and purposes of the piles of printed documents that emerge every day from federal agencies, and these lawyers, or many of them, have devoted lives to constant study of such stuff. Imagine for yourself, therefore, what a fix you, untrained in law, would be in if you attempted to fight your own battles with an arrogant, self-appointed interpreter of federal policy.

One of the many reasons why I am stressing the necessity for correction of this condition at once is that our government has expanded so rapidly in the last six years. Where there were rules and regulations affecting only business a few years ago, there are now great volumes of rules and regulations affecting you and me, as individuals

Household News By Eleanor Howe

FESTIVE TRIUMPH FOR CHILDREN'S PARTY
(See Recipes Below)

Children Need Parties Too

With all the holiday festivities for grown folks and for older sisters and brothers, it's not strange that the youngest members of the family beg for a party, too!

Children's parties must be colorful, the entertainment simple, and the refreshments very light. If the party is to be a success (and why give one if it isn't?) the activities of the youngsters must be wisely directed from the moment they arrive, until they leave. Choose, to direct the entertainment, the wisest, jolliest, child-loving adult you know. Plan games that are simple, and make sure that all the children are included. Remember, too, that children weary quickly of any one activity, so plan a variety of games and get the new one under way before interest in the old one vanishes.

Party refreshments, of course, must be geared to the age of the guests. If they are very young, it's a good idea to serve the feast at the end of the party, so that it takes the place of the regular evening meal.

Decorate the table with snapping crackers, colored balloons, and peppermint canes to give a really festive setting for the occasion.

When Five and Six-Year Olds Get Together

Special Peanut Butter Sandwiches
Raw Carrot Strips
Peppermint Stick Tapioca Cream
Cocoa

Peppermint Stick Tapioca Cream.
(Serves 8)

2 egg yolks
4 cups milk
⅓ cup quick-cooking tapioca
½ red cinnamon candies, crushed peppermint sticks, or crushed clear fruit-flavored candies
¼ teaspoon salt
2 egg whites

Mix egg yolk with small amount of milk in top of double boiler. Add quick-cooking tapioca, candies, salt and remaining milk. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 10 to 12 minutes after water boils again, stirring frequently. Remove from fire. (Tapioca will be well distributed throughout, but mixture will be thin. Do not overcook.) Beat egg white until just stiff enough to hold shape. Fold hot tapioca mixture gradually into egg white. Cool—mixture thickens as it cools. Chill. Serve in sherbet glasses. Garnish with whipped cream and colored candies.

Special Peanut Butter Sandwiches.
(Makes 1 cup filling)

1 ripe banana
1 cup peanut butter
¼ cup dates (cut fine)
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Mash banana with a fork and thoroughly blend in remaining ingredients. Use between slices of whole wheat bread.

Orange Ice.

1 cup granulated sugar
2 cups water
1 teaspoon gelatin
1 tablespoon cold water
2 cups orange juice
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 teaspoon lemon extract
1 teaspoon orange extract

Make a syrup of the sugar and water and boil for five minutes. Remove from fire and add gelatin, which has been softened in cold water. Stir until the gelatin is entirely dissolved and then add fruit juices and flavoring extracts, and pour into freezing tray of mechanical refrigerator. Turn cold control to lowest temperature for rapid freezing. Stir three times at half-hour intervals after the ice has begun to freeze. When almost frozen, place the mixture in a chilled bowl and beat with a rotary egg beater; then return to tray and complete the freezing.

Little Silver Cakes.

¾ cup shortening
1½ cups granulated sugar
2¾ cups cake flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
4 egg whites

Cream the shortening, add the sugar, and beat well. Sift the flour, baking powder, and salt; add alternately with the milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold into the cake. Bake in greased muffin tins in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for approximately 15 to 20 minutes.

Grilled Bacon Sandwiches.

Remove crusts from slices of bread and toast bread on one side only. Spread untoasted side with peanut butter and top with slices of bacon. Preheat broiler to 350 degrees. Place sandwiches on broiler rack, 3½ inches from flame. Broil until bacon is crisp and brown, approximately 7 minutes. Serve very hot.

Sugared Doughnuts.

4 eggs
1 cup sugar
4 tablespoons shortening (melted)
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2½ to 3 cups cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon cinnamon

Beat the eggs until light. Add sugar slowly and continue beating until foamy. Add melted shortening and vanilla extract. Mix and sift two cups of flour and all the other dry ingredients and fold into the egg mixture. Add just enough more flour to make a soft dough which can be handled. Place on lightly floured board and roll dough out to ¾-inch thickness. Cut, and fry in deep fat (370 degrees) and drain on unglazed paper.

Hot Spiced Cider.

2 quarts cider
1 cup brown sugar
1 six-inch stick cinnamon
6 whole cloves
1 teaspoon allspice

Add spices and sugar to cider, place in kettle and let simmer over heat (not boil) for 15 minutes. Strain and serve hot in small glasses. Add a little grated nutmeg.

'V' Stands for Vegetables.

To be sure, we all know that vegetables in one form or another are an important part of the diet. But when you're confronted with the problem of getting Junior to eat his carrots, just how will you get around that? Next week I'll give you my suggestions for solving that particular problem. Be sure and watch for them in this column next week.

Have you sent for your leaflet of "Holiday Recipes," by Eleanor Howe? Plum puddings, cakes rich with fruit and nuts, cookies for all kinds of parties, and confections, too—you'll find recipes for all of these, in this specially compiled leaflet. Send 10 cents in coin to "Holiday Recipes," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and get your copy, now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

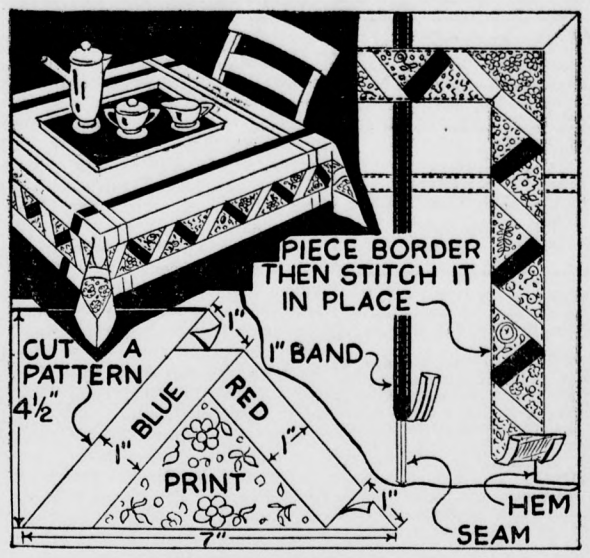
Electric Outlets Needed For Kitchen Efficiency

When electric outlets are being planned in a new house for lamps, clocks, and radios, the kitchen is often neglected. In reality, it has more uses for plugs than any other room.

Within reasonable limits, there cannot be too many appliance outlets in the kitchen. In this room electricity is used both for lighting and for motivating power. Consumption of current varies widely with kitchen appliances, and special attention should be given to the load the outlet is expected to carry.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Patchwork border for lunch cloth.

THE new uses for crazypatch stitches in Sewing Book 3 have aroused so much interest that it set us to thinking of smart new ways to use pieced quilt block designs. This border pieced of small patterned cotton prints of all kinds and colors put together with red and blue strips is the result. It is very striking and decorative for lunch cloth shown here which, by the way, is made of unbleached muslin bags. The seams where the bags are joined to make the cloth the desired size are covered with straight 1-inch bands of the red and blue material as shown at the right.

The diagram at the lower left shows you how to make a pattern for the blue, red and print pieces. Cut a triangle of stiff paper 4½ inches high and 7 inches wide at the base. Mark the blue strip 1 inch wide along the left edge as shown and then the red strip joining it on the right edge. Now cut away the top and lower right corners as shown. Cut the red, blue and print sections apart and use them for patterns in cutting the fabric pieces adding ¼-inch seam at all edges.

NOTE: Readers who are now using Sewing Books No. 1, 2 and 3 will be happy to learn that No. 4 is ready for mailing; as well as the 10-cent editions of No. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Spears has just made quilt block patterns for three designs selected from her favorite Early American quilts. You may have these patterns FREE with your order for four books. Price of books—10 cents each postpaid. Set of three quilt block patterns without books—10 cents. Send orders to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

TURKEYS
Get on the Band Wagon—
Broad Breasted bronze insure against low prices, with greater tonnage. Breeder toms from Special matings priced surprisingly low in quantity. Hemet winners two years.
E. H. PROTHEROE, Delhi, Calif.

KARAKUL FUR SHEEP
A Great Livestock Industry In America Today
For reliable and dependable information write
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Pasadena - - - - California

"ONE DAY" Film Service
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Los Angeles
Art prints, any size roll, 25c coin
Fine Grain Developing

* * *

Use for Pickle Liquid.—Liquid left over from mustard pickles is excellent to mix with chopped meat or fish and use in sandwich fillings.

* * *

Attractive Centerpiece.—A wooden salad bowl of the old-fashioned chopping variety makes an attractive centerpiece for the holiday party if it is filled with appetizers assorted. Surround the bowl with holly, pine and mistletoe sprigs.

* * *

Ventilate Kitchen.—The following bad air conditions in a kitchen may cause fatigue: Not enough oxygen or an excess of carbon dioxide, and the presence of carbon monoxide, excessive moisture and excessive heat. The kitchen, more than any other room, requires frequent ventilation.

Pamela's Enthusiasm Was Wasted on John

John felt that he could never ask Pamela to be his wife.

True, he loved her as he had never loved anyone else before, but then she was an angel, while he had many little weaknesses of which no angel would ever approve.

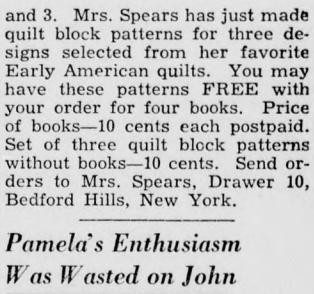
Pamela, on the other hand, spent her time thinking that it was high time John popped the question!

One night he came to the point.

"Pamela, Pamela," he urged, "will you marry me?"

"You bet," she replied briskly.

"I know, darling," he answered, ashamed. "But if you'll only say 'Yes,' I'll promise never to back another horse!"



Among Friends

Of all joys nothing brings more joy than friendship, and the most joyful part of friendship is quiet talk together among friends.—Shih Nai-an.

Worthy Action

Count that day lost, whose low descending sun views from thy hand no worthy action done.—Stanford.

HOTEL CRANE
In the Shopping Center. Modern comfort at reasonable prices. $1.00 without bath. $1.50 with bath. Attractive weekly rates.
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New Relief From Athlete's Foot, Skin Irritation and Itching. Use P-D-C! This product compounded by sufferer for many years who now has complete relief. Sample mailed USA 25c (coin). Products Development Co., P. O. Box 507, LaCrosse, Wis.

GOOD TASTE

Get relief from coughs due to colds without swallowing bad-tasting medicine. Smith Bros. Cough Drops taste delicious. Cost only 5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

TRADE MARK

WATCH THE SPECIALS

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

R. Ralph Herring, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

William Noethig, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal, and Pump Work
85 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Wednesday the 3rd day of January, 1940, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the County Court House of Santa Clara County, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, W. L. BIEBRACH and W. C. BARKULOO, Trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in Lawful Money or Gold Coin of the United States, the following described real property situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Two (2) of Campbell's Southwestern Addition to the Town of Campbell, according to a Map of Same of record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, in Book H of Maps, page 85, records of said county.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligations secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain Deed of Trust executed by Ethel Leach Shumway and C. W. Shumway, her husband, as Trustors, to W. L. Biebrach and W. C. Barkuloo, as Trustees, for the benefit and security of Surety Building and Loan Association, a Corporation, dated September 6th, 1928, and recorded September 8th, 1928, in Volume 426 of Official Records, Page 76 et seq., Santa Clara County Records.

Notice of Breach of said obligations and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said County of Santa Clara, on the 28th day of August, 1939, in Volume 950 of Official Records, Page 15 et seq., Santa Clara County Records. This notice is given in compliance with the written application heretofore made on the Trustees by said Beneficiary.

DATED: December 2nd, 1939.
W. L. BIEBRACH
W. C. BARKULOO
As Trustees.
Bohnett, Hill, Cottrell & Boccardo, Attorneys for Trustees.
(Dec. 7-14-21-28—1939)

Miss Irene Sawyer, one of the faculty of the Santa Barbara schools is home for the holidays with her mother Mrs. Anna Sawyer.

Dr. and Mrs. Windsor Cutting are welcoming their third son who was born Dec. 15 at Stanford hospital. Little David Windsor is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cutting.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Benson will leave Saturday to enjoy the holiday week-end with their parents at Kingsburg.

The Campbell Cleaners will close at 1o'clock Saturday, and any one having garments they need are requested to call early for them.

Richard Robinson of Berkeley week-ended with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Robinson, and visited his wife who is a patient at San Jose hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shelley of Ben Lomond and Mr. and Mrs. E. Gordon Ainsley of Vasona Heights will join the William E. Lloyd family in observing Christmas in the family home on San Jose-Los Gatos road.

The George R. Strays of Ducor and the George S. Robsons will be guests of the W. H. Stray family for Christmas breakfast, Monday.

The church school of the Methodist church will hold its annual Christmas tree and program for members and friends on Friday evening at 7 p. m.

Mrs. Eugene Whitney is recovering satisfactorily from a bad fall in her home in which she was so unfortunate as to break a knee.

The Sigma Sigma club is meeting this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Oliver Jensen, to pack the Christmas boxes from the gifts of the Congregational church attendants.

Little Miss Peggy Weaver is celebrating her fourth birthday today and is being honored with a party this afternoon for a group of her friends. The party is at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bob Weaver, Campbell avenue.

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

Out of the current world holocaust, set off by power-mad dictators, may come a return to saner thinking and sounder principles in the United States—a re-birth of old-fashioned Americanism that will go far toward safeguarding this nation from the enemies within its gates.

American "liberals" who have flaunted their friendship for Communism—and belittled warnings that they were flirting with disaster—must have had a cruel awakening during recent weeks as Stalin made common cause with Hitler and grabbed off part of Poland after Nazi legions had invaded it.

And these same "liberals" and "parlor pinks," who have given money and homage to the Earl Browders and the Harry Bridges to undermine American institutions, must have begged their American forefathers for forgiveness as Stalin was fully revealed in his true colors with his murderous attack on the peaceful, liberty-loving people of little Finland.

Communist Russia, at last, stands exposed as a regime more blood-thirsty and contemptuous of human rights than any other regime in the history of the civilized world. And concurrently, Fascism and the whole totalitarian philosophy is stripped of its veneer and trappings by tthe ruthless tread of its chief voice and standard-bearer, Herr Hitler.

"Isms," conceived in greed and lust for power, but boldly masquerading as new ways to better things, have finally dropped the masquerade as their creators have begun their campaigns of murder and pillage.

And simultaneousiy, in the U.S., Fritz Kuhn, the swaggering leader of the German-American Bund, is carted off to prison as a common thief; Earl Browder and Robert Weiner, top-flight leaders of the Communist party in America, are indicted by a federal grand jury for using fraudulent passports, and other Communist agitators scurry to get out of the country before their law violations catch up with them.

There can be no doubt that Communism and Fascism have lost thousands of followers in the U.S. during recent weeks—misguided followers who had swallowed foreign propaganda whole and who had concurred, unthinkingly, in a carefully-plotted plan of sabotage against their own country and their own liberty.

But it is also undeniable that Communism, at least, still has a firm hold, through its "labor front" and its many under-cover organizations, in many phases of American life—a hold that the people of the United States, if they value their liberty, will now make it their business to break once and for all.

The effrontery of the Soviet regime, in championing its campaign of undermining American government, was evidenced again, only a few days ago, when a Communist party organ, in Moscow, boldly called upon "American toilers" to defeat the "war plans" of "American imperialism."

Said this brazen dispatch: "The American Communist party is actively preparing fulfillment of its historical task in the new international situation. The United States government is issuing extraordinary decrees which it is claimed are directed against spies and saboteurs, but in reality are used against Communists and all anti-war forces. *American toilers are faced with a great task—that of crushing the war plans of a powerful foe—American imperialism.*"

Translated, this message from Communist Russia to the Communists in the American labor movement means:

While Soviet Russia is busy exploiting the riches of conquered Poland, and seeking to subjugate and conquer Finland, Communists in the United States must fight their own country, if need be, to keep it from sympathizing with, or befriending any of the Soviet's newly-chosen victims in Europe.

Even Harry Bridges, reading that dispatch, might pause and reconsider.

Certainly every American worker, who still believes in America, should rebel and aid in purging his unions of Communist influences. Communism stands revealed in its true colors, but America needs to do something about it!

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Wiley of Rochester, N. Y., who have been guests of the L. S. Wilson and Claude Grizzle families the past two weeks, left Wednesday to continue their tour of the west coast, which will extend into Mexico. Mrs. Wiley is an aunt of Mrs. Grizzle. Mr. Wiley is a retired secretary of the national Y. M. C. A.

The Husted clan will enjoy their annual Christmas with dinner at It Campo Bello, Los Gatos, and the remainder of the day and evening spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Hyde. Here games music and buffet lunch complete the happy occasion.

A number of the young people under the leadership of Miss Hancie Naylor and Miss Dorothy Merreman will atend the midwinter Congregational conference to be held in San Mateo, Dec. 27, 28 and 29.

Mrs. George A. Sanborn who had been house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wood, Rincon avenue, returned to her home in Oakland, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shank and children of Richmond were weekend visitors at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shank of Latimer avenue.

Dean R. Chamberlin of the high school faculty left Tuesday morning for the holidays at his home in Chico.

Mrs. Walter Krohn of San Francisco was visiting Tuesday with her mother Mrs. Harry C. Smith.

Mrs. J. E. Murdock and children left Wednseday to motor to Orange Cove to celebrate Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Nora McCord. They will be joined Saturday by Jack who will accompany the Lowell Bensons as far as Fresno.

Miss Patricia Shumway who is attending school in Watsonville, is here for the vacation with her father, C. W. Shumway.

The prune pro rate warehouse in Campbell was one of the victims in a series of robberies reported to the sheriff's office and San Jose police, as having occurred Tuesday night. An adding machine and first aid kit were the spoils taken from the local plant.

Newell Bohnett, now living in Santa Barbara, has been visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Rose T. Morgan, Sunnyside avenue.

GEARY TO SHOW EARL CARROLL'S NEW "VANITIES"

"The Sixty Most Beautiful Girls in the World"—in person!

That's the treat in store for San Francisco and other bay area theater goers when Producer Earl Carroll brings his latest "Vanities" to the Geary theater for a strictly limited two-week engagement beginning Christmas night, Dec. 25, with shows New Year's eve.

This is the first time San Franciscans ever have had an opportunity to see a world's premiere of a "Vanities" before its presentation on Broadway, because this show opens in San Francisco and is not scheduled to go to New York until after the local run.

In addition to the "sixty most beautiful girls in the world" who will be seen for the first time outside of Hollywood following their sensational eight-month triumph at the Earl Carroll theater there, Earl Carroll will present talent from all over the world. Nirska, the sensational butterfly dancer, has been brought from India especially for this show. The Three Normans, who recently closed a several year engagement in Paris, the Three Nonchalants, direct from Australia, The Four Hot Shots, who have toured internationally, are only a portion of the talent which has been rounded up for this revue.

The famous Professor Lamberti and his unique act will be a featured attraction, as will Lela Moore's sensational "Dance of the Lovers." Ygor and Tanya, dancing stars of "Rose of Washington Square," Johnny Woods, one of New York's most talented mimics and emcees, singing stars Reginald Craig, Jerry Lester and Susan Miller, and Beryl Wallace are principals who will be seen in the two-act, 35-scene lavish stage hit, which was staged and produced by Earl Carroll.

William F. Adamson, graduate of the Campbell Union high school last year, who attracted wide notice when he rated a perfect score in tests taken when he enlisted in the navy, has now received new honors, standing highest in his class of 130 at the training station in San Diego. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Adamson of San Jose will spend Christmas with their son in San Diego.

Fiery Itching Skin Gets Quick Relief

Home Treatment Eases Unbearable Soreness—Distress

There is one simple yet inexpensive way to ease the itching and torture of Eczema, Itching Toes or Feet Rashes and many other externally caused skin eruptions and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning and people who suffer from such embarrassing or unsightly skin troubles would be wise to try it.

Just ask any first-class druggist for an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil and refuse to accept anything else. It is such a highly concentrated preparation that a small bottle lasts a long time and furthermore if this clean, powerful, penetrating oil that helps promote healing fails to give you full satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

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Just a Few Sips and—Like a Flash—RELIEF! You Sleep Soundly

Spend a few cents today at any good drug store for a bottle of Buckley's (Canadiol) Mixture, triple acting. Take a couple of doses just before bedtime and sleep soundly. You'll find Buckley's gives definite quick relief from that choking, gasping struggle for breath. One little sip and the ordinary cough is 'on its way'. Continue for a few days and soon you'll hear little more from that tough old hang-on cough that nothing seems to help. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back, be sure you get Buckley's Canadiol Mixture.

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

Christmas Sunday, Dec. 24.

9:45 a. m. Church school. Classes for all.

11 a. m. Christmas morning worship. Sermon topic: "No Room in the Inn." Special Christmas music by choir with Eugene Green as soloist.

5 p. m. Candlelight vesper service. Replacing the regular evening service will be a beautiful candlelight carol service with the regular senior choir and the junior choir presenting traditional carols. Soloists are Hugh Cramer, Gladys Larson and Georgene Lloyd. A pageant, "The Message of the Candles" will be presented with Carol and Ruby Kuykendall, Carol Weeks, Mabel Allen, Kenneth Fuhs, Neil Kennedy, Geraldine and Jimmy Loveday, Patty Whitmore and Jolene Howard, participating. The public is cordially invited. There will be no other meeting Sunday evening except the 5 p. m. vesper service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Christmas will be observed at the Congregational church Sunday at the 11 o'clock service, with a seasonable talk by the Rev. J. H. Bennett, and special music by the choir, directed by Dennis Bennett. The Christmas tree will be lighted.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock a Vesper Carol service will be in charge of the young people's groups, to which a general invitation is extended.

Friday evening the Christmas party for families will be held at 7:30. A play will be presented by the junior high school group, a movie reel shown, and candy distributed to the children.

Primary children had their party Wednesday.

The loyalty campaign which has been conducted during last week and this, closes Sunday, and the results so far have been encouraging.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

SERVICES

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.

Strangers always welcome.

Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.
Residence—36 Fourth street.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem." These words from Isaiah comprise the golden text to be used Sunday, Dec. 24, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The subject of the lesson-sermon will be "Christian Science." Included among the scriptural selections will be: "Quench not the Spirit. Despise not prophesyings. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good" (I Thess. 5: 19—21).

Passages from the Christian Science text-book will also be read.

WANTED—Christian representative interested in health work for Campbell territory. Exclusive. Splendid opening. Write today and we will call upon you. Natures Food Products Co., Santa Cruz, Calif. H. F. Wiswall, 62 Watson St., state representative.

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Pullets and Fryers in the Heavy Breeds
REDS - ROX - NEW HAMP.
Santa Clara-Los Gatos Hiway
Opp. Old Hi School Grounds

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The Modern Santa Claus

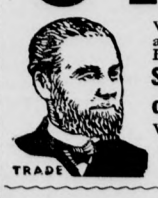
Isn't it a grand and glorious moment of triumph when a Christmas gift wins instant approval? Yes, indeed and especially when on the joyous day your gift is one of lasting worth that expresses your deepest sentiment and thoughtfulness. So it is again this year—your electrical dealer is displaying for your shopping approval a rich array of sparkling, magical, modern and useful electric appliances.

There are more than a hundred smart gifts that will delight the heart, bring a sparkle to the eye and serve as a reminder of your thoughtfulness for years to come. There are electrical gifts that will help preserve youth, help make entertaining easier and more enjoyable, or the always smart and practical perky electric clocks or dainty lamps. Your electrical dealer asks you to see the special display in his electric appliance section—all new and freshly unpacked. Remember this year for Smart Giving it is Electrical Gifts.

ELECTRIC APPLIANCE SOCIETY
of Northern California

171W-1230

OH, JOY!



What a joy to get relief from a cough due to a cold. Get it with Smith Bros. Cough Drops. Black or Menthol, 5¢. Both taste delicious.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

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